UPON

Lady *Katherine H-de*'s firſt appearing at the *Play-Houſe* in *Drury-Lane*.

By *M——w P——r*, Eſq;

I.

THUS *Kitty*, beautiful and young,
And mad as Colt untam'd;
Beſpoke the Fair from whom She ſprung,
With little Rage enflam'd.

II.

Inflam'd with Rage at ſad Reſtraint,
Which wiſe *Mamma* ordains,
And ſorely vex'd to play the Saint,
Whilſt humbler Beauty reigns.

III.

Shall I thumb Holy Things confin'd,
With *Abigails* forſaken!
Kitty's for ſomething elſe deſign'd,
Or I am much miſtaken.

IV.

Muſt Lady *Jenny* friſk about,
In Viſits with her Cozens?
At Maſques and Balls make all the Rout,
And bring home Hearts by Dozens?

V.

V.

What has She better, pray, than I?
What hidden Charms to boaſt,
That all Mankind for her ſhould die,
Whilſt I am ſcarce a Toaſt?

VI.

Deareſt *Mamma*, for once let me,
Unchain'd my Fortune try;
I'll have my *Earl* as well as She,
Or know the Reaſon why.

VII.

I'll ſoon with *Jenny*'s Pride quit Score,
Make all her Lovers fall;
They'll grieve I was not looſe before,
She, I was loos'd at all.

VIII.

The Mother's Fondneſs ſoon gave way,
Kitty at Heart's Deſire,
Obtain'd the Chariot for a Day,
And ſet the World on Fire.

Sold by W. GRAVES, *in* Pater-noſter-Row; *and* W. CHETWOOD, *at* Cato's Head *in* Ruſſel-Court, *near* the *Play-houſe*. 1718.

(Price Two-pence.)